XMAS DINNER

Without FRUIT CAKE Is like Xmas Eve

CLAUSSEN'S

without Santa Claus.

"Since 1841-South's Favorite"

COUNTY TREASURER'S NOTICE

The books of the County Treasurer will be open for the collection of taxes for the fiscal year, 1929, at the Treasurer's office from October 15th to December 31, 1929, After Decem ber 31 one per cent will be added. After January 31st, two per cent will be added, and after Feb. 28th, seven per cent will be added until the 15th day of March, 1930, when the books will be closed.

All persons owning property in more than one township are requested to call for receipts in each of the several townships in which the property is located. This is important, as additional cost and penalty may be attached.

All able-bodied male citizens between the ages of twenty-one (21) and sixty (60) years of age are liable to pay a poll tax of \$1.00, except old soldiers, who are exempt at fifty (50) years of age. Commutation Road Tax \$1.50 in lieu of road duty. All ablebodied men between the ages of 21 and 55 are liable to road duty except those in military service, school trustees, school teachers, ministers, and students.

Proper attention will be given those who wish to pay their taxes through the mail by check, money order, etc., giving name of township and number of school district...

The tax levy is as follows:	
State Tax5	mills
Ordinary County Tax51/2	mills
Road and Bridge10	mills
Railroad Bond1	mill
Read Bonds	mills
Past Indebtedness2	mills
Statewide School (6-0-1)4	mills
Weak and High School1	mill
Constitutional School3	mills
Total 38	mills

Laurens School Districts

No. 1, Trinity Ridge161/2 mills

No. 2, Prospect16 mills

	No. 3, Barksdale-Narnie181/2	mills
	No. 4, Bailey7	mills
3	No. 5, Copeland-Fleming8	mills
	No. 6, Oak Grove6	
	No. 7, Watts Mills	
	No. 11, Laurens	mills
	No. 12, Ora 111/2	mills
	Youngs School Districts	
i	No. 2, Friendship (D-5)24	mills
	No. 4, Bethany16	
	No. 5, Grays17	mills
	No. 6, Central 10 1/2	mills
	No. 7, Youngs	mills
	No. 8, Warrior Creek	mills
	No. 10, Lanford 24 1/2	mills
	No. 3-B, Fountain Inn24	mills
	Dials School Districts	5/13/
4	No. 1, Greenpond10	mills
	THE RESERVE OF THE PROPERTY OF	(2-4) (-10) (A) (A)

9	No.	10, Lantord	24 1/2	mills	r
	No.	3-B, Fountain Inn	24	mills	1
		Dials School Distric			
4	No.	1, Greenpond		mills	
		2, Eden			
		3, Shiloh (Sul. 17)			
*		5, Gray Court-Owings			
		L-3, Barksdale-Narnie.	Contracting to the second		
	Digital Control	8, Smyrna (Sul. 17)			
		3-B, Fountain Inn			
		Sullivan School Disti			
4	No.	1, Princeton		mills	1
k e.	No.	2, Mt. Bethel	15	mills.	
ħ		3, Poplar Springs			
		7, Brewerton			
	No.	17, Hickory Tavern	22	mills	ľ
		lroad Tax			H
		Waterloo School Dist			l
- 5	No.	1, Mt. Gallagher	12	mills	ŀ
	175 Suggest 2710 C.274	2, Bethel Grove	CONTRACTOR AND ADDRESS OF	10.00	
1		3, Ekom (Sul. 17)			ľ
		4, Center Point			ľ
		5, Oakville			-
		6, Mount Pleasant			1
1		7, Mt. Olive			1
		14, Waterloo			
	*	Cross Hill School Dis			-
	No.	13, Cross Hill			-
		Hunter School Distr			1
2	No.	3, Rock Bridge	6	mills	1

No. 13, Cross Hill	nills
	1
No. 3, Rock Bridge6 1	nills
No. 4, Wadsworth8 i	nills
No. 5, Clinton23 1	mills
No. 6, Goldville	
No. 7, Belfast8	
No. K-19, Kinards 8 1	
No. R-42, Reederville	C - 000 C - 00
No. 16, Mountville	CONTRACTOR PROPERTY.
Jacks School Districts	
No. 1, No white school4	mills
No. 2, Shady Grove	mills
No. 3, Renno	
No. 4, No white school 3	mills
No. 6- O'Dells 3	

No. 6, 0'De	lls	a mills
No. 7, Garl	ington	3 mills
No. 15, Hur	ricane	6 mills
Seuffle	ctown School	Districts
No. 1, Long	Branch	8 mills
No. 2, Mos	grove	8 mills
No. 3, Lan	eston	3 mills
No. 4, Sam	ly Springs	4 mills
No. 10; Las	nford	241/2 mills
No. 12 Ors		11% mills

Persons sending in lists of names to be taken off are requested to send them early and give the township and school district of each, as the Treas-arer is year boay during the month



Dolly's Christmas Engagement

Martha

Banning

Thomas Thomas FTER all," murmured Dolly to her rickety pine dresser, "Christmas in the city isn't so awful!" She had just clambered up four flights of stairs, and marched rather solemnly the length of four dark halls. All the doors were closed in the

alls; behind them she had heard people laughing and having a good time. In her arms she had carried a few bundles, mostly things for supper. She knew no one here to whom she could give a present if she wanted to. She knew no one who would, by the remotest chance, give her a present. Well, she had wanted to leave the country village where she had been born and brought up. It was too dull. much too dull for Dolly. Her parents had begged her to stay. The old man with whiskers who kept the country store had shaken his head over her. Her Uncle Jonah, a hard-headed, tightfisted, rich old farmer had declared she shouldn't have a penny, not a cent of his money if she "up and kited out to the city." And she had retorted im-pertinently that she hoped Uncle Jonah would have a grave large enough to hold all his old money bags, so he could take them right on to whichever place he was going when he died. Uncle Jonah somehow had not relished this remark. He told her never to set foot in his house again, and Dolly flew out in a fury.

Now she dropped her bundles on her very narrow bed, and dragged off her hat. Her bright hair tumbled about her ears, her blue eyes tooked tired, her mouth sagged a bit at the corners. She threw her coat on a chair, and sighed. She had intended to begin at once to cook her supper on a tiny electric plate, then clear up the things and go out to hunt up some fun. Some of the girls at the store said they were going to the "movies" and then on to a cheap dance. They had invited her to come along. Dan Dugan had invited her to go out to supper with him, but she did not tell them that. They would have thought her so dumb not to have accepted. Dolly had liked Dan because he looked a little like Roger. But he really wasn't in the least like him. She discovered this at their second meeting. Dan worked at a soda fountain and had a lot of smart cracks which sounded funny the first time you heard thom, what she had grown tired of his humor very soon. He was generous enough but some thing in his too familiar manner mad her want to slap his face. So she had

declined his invitation, saying she we going somewhere else. Danny was man

of course, and said a number of un- She said she first must try her own worked a guy until something better

Dolly didn't care. Here in her small room, with the rickety dresser and uncomfortable chair, she began thinking of Christmas at home. She assured herself that she was perfectly satisfied where she was, but it did no harm to remember some of the fun she had had in the square old house in the

She forgot her supper; she forgot that she was going to the "movies." She sat on the edge of her bed and clasped her hands around her knees. Her blue eyes were blind to the cracked window shade and the dusty looking globe of the electric light. She saw instead the big lamp on the middle of the living room table at home. The lamp had a cheerful yellow shade. Books and magazines were scattered about. Her mother was wrapping up the last packages. Her father, in house slippers, was smoking a pipe and reading the local paper. Her younger sister was rewing on a pin cushion destined for Dolly's stocking. Her brother was pacing restlessly up and down the room urging Dolly to "get a hustle on" and come out skating.

There were long garlands of groundpine hung about the pictures, There were bunches of holly pinned to the



She Dropped Her Bundles on Her Very Narrow Bed.

curtains. There was mistletoe. There was a general smell of good things which had been put away in the pantry. There was, in short, a warm security of home.

Then Roger had burst into the door, bringing a cold blast of wintry air. "Come on out, Dolly," he shouted, everything."

"Do go, dear," her mother had said. "It's a shame to stay in a night like this. I'll have doughnuts and hot coffee for you when you come home." So she had gone with Roger. Millions and millions of stars in a deep blue sky, Frost in the air and sharp shadows cast by the bare trees on white houses.

Roger had laughed and joked all the way to the pond. They had skated around together, skimming over the smooth surface as easily as swallows. Gradually they had stopped talking. It had all been glorious and somehow very sweet. Then suddenly, shyly, Roger had stumbled over a few words, asking Dolly to marry bim. She had loved him for it, but she said "no."

life in the city. She must be independent. She could not bear the thought of settling down in the dull

"But we won't stay here always," Roger had begged.

"No," Dolly replied. And they went home without saying another word. "Well," sighed Dolly aloud, "I must get my supper."

While she was busy heating water for coffee, cutting and buttering bread and washing lettuce in her sink she heard a man's footstep pass the door. Why she listened at his passing she could not guess, but when a clearwhistle broke the chill silence of the hall she dropped the lettuce, and without knowing what she was doing, she flung open the door.

Dolly pursed her lips and whistled a feeble likeness to the cheery tune now descending the stairs. The whole expression of her face had changed. Her eyes sparkled, her face was flushed, her very hair seemed to curl more prettily about her ears.

The footsteps halted; the tune stopped. Dolly kept on with her end of it. A man was coming up the stairs. A tall man with broad shoulders and red hair. He wheeled about at the newel post and stared at Dolly. At this point she stopped whistling and grinned a wide, happy youthful grin. "I'd know that tune, Roger, if I heard It in China!" she called out. The young man made great haste in approaching. He had nothing to say whatever. He merely sent his hat sailing somewhere into the shadows and took Dolly in his arms. He hugged her until she

gasped for breath. After a while she persuaded him to find his hat and come into her room. "To think," said Roger, "that I have combed this darn city fore and aft to find you. You know you moved a month ago and never sent home your address. To think I chose this house, this very house, and have been coming in and out of it for three days, and never knew you were here. I'd about given

up hope." Dolly twinkled at him out of her blue eyes. Roger looked about at the rickety dresser, the narrow bed, the one uncomfortable chair. He said nothing but his voice was very tender when he finally took her hand and said softly: "We can catch the nine o'clock train for home, if you hurry. I came to get you, Dolly. I could not bear to think of you alone in this dreary hole. Your mother and father are waiting for us. They've hung up your stocking by the fireplace. And the pond is frozen solid. Grand skating!"

Dolly found her suit case and flung in ter clothes. She jammed on her hat and caught up her coat. "Come, oger, let's go! bue said

They went down stairs. At the foot a man was waiting. At the sight of Dolly and her companion, his jaw fell, "Merry Christmas, Danny Dugan!" sang out Dolly, and clung more tightly to her escort's arm.

Christmas night Roger and Dolly were slowing skimming around the pond. There was a moon. There was just enough frost in the air to give the landscape a silvery white look. As they skated in rhythm and their H. D. HENRY

P. M. BOLAND

H. D. HENRY & COMPANY INSURANCE

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A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy, Prosperous New Year To Our Customers

We are indeed grateful for the very liberal patronage accorded us during the year 1929 and please accept our sincerest thanks for same. As we see the curtains of 1929 drawing we look back over the 12 months and it makes us feel grateful for so many loyal friends and as we look toward the dawn of 1930 we resolve in our hearts to try a little harder to please you-to give you better values, if possible, and in every way work harder for your continued favors.

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Phone 47

Clinton, S. C.

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Borden's Prints	25c yard
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Outing 1	5c and 25c vard
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We have a lot of goods left from the basement that we are offering at a sacrifice-Hardware and Chinaware.

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2 sticks Diving	10c
Lown Chimneye of	;
Liquip Culturely 5 at	Ille and Ike
Good Coffee of	
Good Collec at	300 ID -3 Ibs for \$1 00
Description of	
We have a send let	20c and 45c